



queen's university At kingston

KINGSTON ONTARIO CANADA



THE

NEGOTIATORS.

OR,

DON DIEGO brought to Reason.

An Excellent

New BALLAD.

Tune of Packington's Pound.



L O N D O N:

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I.

UR Merchants and Tarrs a strange Pother have made, With Losses sustain'd in their Ships and their Trade:
But now they may laugh, and quite banish their Fears, Nor mourn for lost Liberty, Riches, or Ears:
Since Blue-string the Great,

To better their Fate,

Once more has determin'd he will Negotiate; And fwears the proud Don, whom he dares not to fight, Shall fubmit to his Logick, and do 'em all Right.

11

No fooner the Knight had declar'd his Intent, But straight to the Irish Don Diego he went; And lest, if alone, of Success he might fail, Took with him his Brother to Balance the Scale:

For long he had known, What all Men must own,

That Two Heads were ever deem'd better than One: And fure in Great Britain no two Heads there are That can with the Knight's and his Brother's compare.

III.

These Worthies arriving at Don Diego's Gate,
A long while in the Street were obliged to wait:
They, at length, were let into a Room without Fire,
And to speak with Don Diego most humbly desire;

They tarry'd full long, Yawn'd, whiftled and fung,

.

With Impatience at length they began to be stung; When a Servant demanded their Message in Writing, For the Don had been purged that Day, and was Sh——g.

IV.

On this they arose, and prepar'd to be gone, Presenting their humble Respects to the Don, They said they'd attend him next Day, if he pleas'd; In order to which his Man's Fist was well greas'd:

So without further Speeches, H— tuck'd up his Breeches,

(Pray note what great Patience Negotiating teaches)
And both Knight and Squire for that time went away,
Refolving to wait on Don Diego next Day.

v.

When the Morrow was come, to the Don they repair, Who bid them the Cause of their Visit declare. Quoth the Knight, Noble Don, I am come to implore, That you would their Ships to our Merchants restore:

For, fure as a Gun, I shall else be undone,

And whither for Refuge, alas! shall I run? You very well know my sad Case, that I dare Neither ask you for Peace, nor yet offer you War.

VI.

Quoth H—, I beg, gentle Don, I may join In the humble Request of this Brother of mine; And furely I hope he may merit your Pity, Since for you he has labour d in every Treaty.

Were each Secret Evil
In the Treaty of S—lle,

Fully known, he would quickly be fent to the Devil $\stackrel{\circ}{}_{\sim}$ And fince he fo often has ventur'd a Halter, Who knows but at last he may give up G - r?

VII.

Consider how often himself he expos'd, And 'twixt You and Great Britain's just Rage interpos'd: When her Fleets were equipp'd, you must certainly know, By him they were hinder'd from striking a Blow.

Thus Hosier the brave Was fent to his Grave,

On an Errand which better had fitted a Slave; Being order'd to take (if he could) your Galleons, By the Force of *Persuasion*, not that of his Guns.

VIII.

Quoth the Don, what you fay, my good Friends, may be true, But I wonder that you for fuch Varlets will fue.

Merchants! ha! they were once Sturdy Beggars, I think,
And were I in your Place, I would let them all fink.

They oppos'd your Excise; Thus, if you are wise,

Reject their Petitions, be deaf to their Cries; And let us like Brothers together agree, You Excise them on Land, I'll Excise them at Sea.

IX. Noble

Noble Don, quoth the Knight, I should heartily close (For hugely I like it) with what you propose:
Our Merchants are grown very saucy and rich,
And 'tis Time to prepare a good Rod for their Breech:

Were I once to speak true, Give the Devil his due,

I love them as little, nay, far less than you; And would willingly crush them, but that I'm afraid Of this a bad Use by my Foes might be made.

X

Sir Knight, quoth the Don, 'tis in vain to discourse, For Words are with me of no manner of Force; If you mean to convince me, Sir Blue-string, you must Without farther Prating, come down with your Dust.

Then, for one Year or twain, They shall quiet remain,

After which I'll fall on with fresh Fury again: If you like my Proposal, strait count out the Guineas, Or else pray be gone like a Couple of Ninnies.

XI.

When the Don had done speaking, the Knight and his Brother For a Time, like stuck Pigs, stood and star'd at each other; But sinding at last that he scorn'd for to stoop, They immediately gave him a Warrant on S—p:

Then strutting away, To each other they fay,

Our Politicks have put off this Evil Day:
Let us now to our Master, and swear that the Nation
Had been lost, were it not for our Negotiation.

XII.

To S— 7—'s they went, and accossed the K—, And said, My D— L—ge, happy Tidings we bring. Don Diego at first was as stiff as the Devil, But we soon found a Method to make him more civil:

We shew'd him the Amount Of the Merchants Account,

And told him your M—'s Sword was not blunt; At which he began for to tremble and quake, And promifes full Satisfaction to make.

XIII.

How happy is Britain such Heroes to breed, To stand by the Nation in Cases of Need! What a Great Man is he! who his Enemies beats, Without the Assistance of Armies or Fleets?

He can quell ev'ry Foe, Without striking a Blow,

And can conquer as far as the Money will go: And when he at last has exhausted your Store,
On his Personal Credit he'll borrow you more.

FINIS.

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